

THE WAR CRY

ARMY SONGS

A GREAT SALVATION
(Tune—Saints of God, 130; S.B., 255.)
I have found a great Salvation,
Glory to God!
From my sin I've liberation,
Glory to God!
I was sunk in misery,
Bound by Satan's cruel fetters,
But the Saviour set me free,
Glory to God!

Now my heart is full of singing,
I can keep each day from sinning,
Oh, this joy I can't express,
For it never comes an ending;
I've a life of happiness!

Sinner, you can have this blessing
Come to Christ, your sins confessing;
Then your life will happy be;
And in Heaven you'll get a mansion.
There to live eternally.

SOLO
KEEP YOUR HEART SINGING
We may lighten toil and care,
Or a heavy burden share,
With a word, a kindly deed, or a
sunrise smile;
We may girdle day and night
With a halo of delight,
If we keep our hearts singing all
the while.

Chorus
Keep your heart singing all the
time,
Make the world brighter with a
smile;
Keep the song ringing, lonely hours
we may beguile,
If we keep our hearts singing all
the while.

If His love is in our soul,
And we yield to His control,
Sweetest music will the lonely
hours beguile!
He can draw the clouds away,
Cheer and bless the darkest deed,
If we keep our hearts singing all
the while.

Oh, the good we all may do,
In this world we travel through,
With a word, a kindly deed, or
sunrise smile!
We may girdle day and night
With a halo of delight,
If we keep our hearts singing all
the while.

POUR THY SPIRIT

Precious Saviour, we are coming,
At Thy feet just now we fall;
Waiting to receive Thy blessing,
Come, and now baptize us all.

Chorus
Pour Thy Spirit, pour Thy Spirit!
Mighty Lord, our hearts are open
To The penetrating gaze;
Oh! let the fire descending
Fill our hearts with power and
praise!

Time and talents I surrender,
Freely all I give to Thee;
Faith lays hold of Thy great promise
Brings the fire just now on me.

REVIVE US AGAIN

Tune—My God, I am Thine, 194;
Song Book, 248.

My God, I am Thine!
What a comfort divine!
What a blessing to know that
My Jesus is mine!

Chorus
Hallelujah! send the glory!
Hallelujah! amen.
Hallelujah! send the glory!
Revive us again.

In the Heavenly Lamb
Thrice happy I am;
And my heart it doth dance
At the sound of His name.

NOW'S THE TIME!

The British Government has bought all the 1915 crop of wool in the United Kingdom for army use, which means additional difficulty in getting blue Dress Goods and Suitings. Before prices take another jump, we would advise our customers to make sure of all they need. We cannot promise to supply at present prices for any length of time. Order now.

Revised Prices—Terms Cash

The following prices are in effect at the moment, but subject to change without notice:

TAILORING DEPARTMENT—MEN'S UNIFORMS

Cloth	Per yd.	Suit	2-piece	Tunic	Pants	Vest	Unlined
No. 2.....	\$2.50	\$27.50	\$19.00	\$8.50	\$6.00	\$4.50	
No. 3.....	3.75	26.00	18.00	8.00	5.50	3.50	13.00
No. 4.....	4.50	25.50	17.75	7.75	5.50	3.50	12.50
No. 5.....	2.75	18.00	11.50	6.50	4.50	2.50	12.50
Grey Cloth....	3.20	23.00	16.50	8.50	5.00		12.50

Write for prices of Bandsman's Uniforms, or other information required. All Trimmings Extra.

COST OF TRIMMINGS

Loaf Officer's Braiding	\$1.10
Captain's and Lieutenant's Suit	1.10
Ensign's Suit	2.75
Adjutant's Suit	3.50
Staff Sergeant's Suit	3.85
Corporal's Suit	3.50
Brigadier's Suit	5.25
Lieutenant-Colonel's Suit	6.25
Colonel's Suit	1.10
Staff Pants	\$3.50 and upwards
Bandsman's Tunics	

WOMEN'S UNIFORMS—REVISED PRICES

Cloth	Per yard	Speaker and Skirt	Uniform Dress
Staff Serge.....	\$3.00	\$23.75	\$18.00
Blue Serge.....	2.85	23.15	16.00
Craventte.....	1.85	21.50	16.00

In addition to the above, we have a heavy Blue Serge, which sells at \$2.40 per yard; suitable for fall and winter wear; also Blue Lustre, for summer wear, at \$1.80 per yard.

We are expecting a shipment of Staff Serge and Craventte any time, but the supply will be limited. Craventte has been advanced 25¢ per yard, and will in all probability cost higher at a very early date.

A deposit of \$5 is required with all Tailoring and Dress-making Orders, unless full amount is paid with order.

WE ARE

Looking For You

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, especially Canada. Address: COLONEL C. T. JACKES, James and Aber Street, Toronto, Ontario.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where no reward is offered.

Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to forward names and addresses of persons who are lost or missing.

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THE WAR CRY.

Lieut.-Colonel Turner

AT MAPLE CREEK

Maple Creek, one of the recently opened Corps in the Saskatchewan Division, was visited by the Staff-Captain on Sunday, June 25th. The Colonel who was coming from the West, after conducting the opening services of the Hunt at Sareea Camp, did not arrive until the early hours of Sunday morning, owing to the train service being in a derelict condition through floods.

Splendid crowds attended the services and the discussions were deeply appreciated. Lieutenant Merritt and Hall are doing a good work and God is blessing their efforts. At the Saturday night service previous, a man sought and found salvation and at each of the Sunday's meetings to give glory to God.

In the Holiness meeting four souls surrendered—one of whom was an aged Indian—a young girl, accompanied him to the Mercy Seat. The Colonel's lecture in the afternoon on "The Work of the Army" also added much edification to those present, many of whom had never attended. The Army meetings before the work was started a few weeks ago, and knew little regarding the extensive and valuable nature of its operations.

The Officers receive the hearty co-operation of all local Ministers particularly the Presbyterian Minister. He is deeply interested in the work of the Organization, and renders every assistance possible. He will be present at the next meeting conducted by the Colonel.

The concluding service of the day proved of a deeply impressive character, and during the after-meeting several souls came forward. It particularly delighted the Colonel, the Officers, and Staff-Captain to see the Indians who had sought Salvation in the morning service, definitely rise from the seat and cry unto God for pardon.

The work is progressing favourably, and Maple Creek bids fair to become a first-rate Army Corps under the good blessing of God.

The Young People's Secretary

MEETS THE YOUNG PEOPLE'S WORKERS

Some sixty or seventy Junior Local Officers, Company Scott, and Scout Leaders, gathered in Council held at the Scandinavian Hall, Winnipeg, on Monday evening, June 26th. The Council was convened by Brigadier Taylor (the Divisional Commander) in conjunction with Staff-Captain Peacock (the Young People's Secretary's).

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Turner, Mrs. Brigadier Taylor, Mrs. Staff-Captain Peacock, and a number of Staff and Field Officers were present.

The Brigadier opened the proceedings with a brief prayer. After the blessing of God had been invoked by Mrs. Staff-Captain Peacock and Lieut.-Colonel Turner, the Divisional Commander explained the purpose of the meeting, and gave the Young People's Workers together that they might receive help, advice, and instruction relative to the duties of the important work they were engaged in.

The Brigadier, in welcoming the Staff-Captain, remarked that the fact that he had come so well known to those present, yet it was the first

time he had met the Young People's Locals and Workers of the City of Winnipeg since he had been appointed to the position of Young People's Secretary of Canada West.

He then addressed the audience, the Staff-Captain was given a warm reception. For over thirty minutes he kept those present deeply interested. His advice and counsel to the Young People's Workers, his personal experience of work among the young and from knowledge he had acquired from his years of experience in the Organization, was of a character that will be of value and help to those for whom it was intended to benefit.

At the conclusion of the address Brigadier Taylor gave out a song. After some hearty united singing he requested the Territorial Secretary to give a few words.

The Colonel was well received, and followed up what the Staff-Captain had said, and exhorted the Young People's Workers to make up their mind to profit from what they had heard.

The service was brought to a close by the singing of a consecration song.

A number of the Locals have expressed themselves that they would be pleased if such a meeting could be arranged periodically for them to realize it would be a means of help, blessing, and inspiration to them. Brigadier Taylor agreed fully in any arrangement with the Young People's Work, and no doubt it will endeavor to follow out this suggestion.

MEN'S SOCIAL SECRETARY

Staff-Captain Sims Pays a Visit to Winnipeg II.

Winnipeg II, was favoured with a visit of Staff-Captain Sims, the Men's Social Secretary on Sunday, June 25th. He was supported by Ensign Townsend and Captain Narinow.

The comrades turned out well, and as soon as the Staff-Captain, by his arrival, had impressed upon the men that he could rely on their support.

Ensign Townsend read the lesson in the morning Holiness meeting. His address, together with the other exercises of the service, was indeed a most inspiring and instructive.

A bright "Free-and-Easy" was the order of the afternoon. It was enlightened again and again by some of the Staff-Captain's little salutes, which were the cause of considerable merriment. "Free-and-Easy" was certainly the right name of this meeting. Capt. Narinow was responsible for the address, and

made it clear to the people present that the religion of the Lord Jesus Christ was a joyous religion.

The service, the rights of an interested character for the Staff-Captain, gave a special address to the Life-Saving Scouts and Guards, of whom there were about fifty present. At the conclusion of the first meeting, for the Scouts, they professed to find Salvation. This was a fitting and encouraging climax to a real good day.

A ROUSING MEETING

Many Officers Take Part—Recruits Enrolled.

The welcome home of Captain and Mrs. Jones to Elmwood (Winnipeg) proved to be a time of rich blessing. During the absence of the Captain Lieutenant Sarp and a number of others made slights against the powers of sin and his report and evidences and the spirit manifested at the welcome-home meeting much good had been accomplished.

After the meeting, the comrades had prepared a splendid supper at Brother and Sister Penney's home. The general Divisional Commander and Mrs. Taylor and Lieutenant McPherson made the proceedings more interesting by their presence.

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It causes the members to reciprocate each other's affections, hushes the voice of recrimination, and exalts the spirit of love and fervent influence over each heart. The idea of Herman falls into the house where prayer is want to be made.

Its members enjoy the good and the pleasantness of dwelling in unity.

FAMILY WORSHIP
Its Influence Silent, But Irresistible

The influence of family worship is great, silent, irresistible, and permanent. Like the calm, deep stream moves on in silent but overwhelming power. It strikes its roots deep into the ground, and spreads its branches wide over the whole horizon like the big tree that bears the heaviest fruit, and the Alpine flower that rests its check upon the bosom of eternal snows; it is exerted amid the wildest storms of life, and breathes a soft, steady, life-giving balm even when a heartless world is dying up the foundations of sympathy and love.

It affords home security and happiness, removes家庭的 affliction, and causes all the comforts of life of the home machine to move easily and smoothly. It promotes union and harmony; expunges all selfishness, allays turbulent feelings and turbulent passions; destroys peevishness of temper and makes intercourse holy and delightful.

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Regular and Devout Worship

But in order that it may do this the worship must be regular and devout, and the whole family engage in it. Some families are not careful to have their children present when they worship. This is all wrong. The children should all attend, and benefit and should always be present. Some do not teach the children to kneel during prayer, and hence they awkwardly sit in their seats while the parents kneel. It is a sad sight to see this, and it does not help us naturally suppose that they have on part or lot in the devotions and some feel that it is wrong for them to how down before the Lord.

The penalties of its neglect and the reward of our faithfulness to it should be clearly understood. The Sabbath is a commandment in all our homes. Its absence is a curse; its presence a blessing. It is a foretaste of Heaven. Like manna, it will feed our souls, quench our thirst, sweeten the cup of life, and shed a halo of glory and of gladness around our table.

SPOKE ON "ALASKA"

Brigadier and Mrs. Morris were at Dauphin on Sunday, July 2nd, and the heat good congregations gathered, and one soul sought Christ.

The Band and Singers did extra fine. An instructive talk on "Alaska" was appreciated at the afternoon service. Ensign Burton is going for a large tent for summer meetings.

INDIAN BRAVES RAID HYDABERG

Sergeant-Major T. Collins, of Klawak, Alaska, recently went on the "warpath." Gathering together some thirty-five Salvationists, he informed them he had come to God to assist them in their trouble.

Hydaberg supporters "falling" with his proposals, and after a robust prayer meeting, in which the blessing of God was sought for the undertaking, the contingent of "braves," led by the Sergeant-Major, started on the long march.

They destined to march without Milan, and after the necessary preparations were completed, and the proposed meeting announced, another little knee drill was held, and Capt. Collins appealed to "Their Braves" for assistance. The Indians were agreeable, and the meeting, for large crowds attended the service, and over thirty strong Salvation.

What a time of rejoicing took place. Almost a "war dance" but instead of the enthusiasm arising from the effects of war, it was a sense of the joy and blessing that had come to hearts of so many. Praise God!



Captain Johnston and Captain Thornton of Quebec City
Who did well with Self-Denial collecting

July 11

INTERNATIONAL INTELLIGENCE

ITS INFLUENCE SILENT, BUT IRRESISTIBLE

July 15, 1916

THE WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL INTELLIGENCE

NAVAL AND MILITARY LEAGUE

PRISONERS OF WAR

A SOUTH AFRICAN NATIVE OFFICER HAS REMARKABLE ANSWER TO PRAYER

SERBIAN REFUGEES

BEING CARED FOR BY THE SALVATION ARMY

CAMPAIGNING IN NORWAY

A SUCCESSFUL SERIES OF MEETINGS CONDUCTED BY COMMISSIONER RIDDELL RIDDELL

The following details concerning The Army's work among Serbians in Italy are from the "Gazette de L'Armée" and were sent to that periodical by a correspondent:

"About three hundred of these refugees are in Rome every day; some of them have returned to their own, but the majority are destitute of almost everything. In these circumstances they go to the Italian Army in the Plaza Nicasia, where they are fed and given shelter in the Salvation Army Home. In order that they may be washed and disinfected; they can also lodge in the Home. The people are of every condition and of all ages, both veterans and children being among them."

"What really enables the people to act as we do is as follows: to wash, lodge, care for, and feed these unfortunate people is The Salvation Army which here, as elsewhere, is always so admirably organized."

"Monte Carlo could not speak highly enough of it, and he especially pressed me to visit the Institution. The people are poor, but we pray that God would hear the people's prayer, and that their faith might be strengthened. The first shower for weeks came that night."

"At the same time Chief Kambi, some miles distant, had called for his raimaker to come and make a new coat. The raimaker, in consequence of the terrible weather, had not been able to get to town, but returned to the prison, and said that he had been brought to God through two of The Salvation Army Leaguers.

"On average two hundred new Naval and Military Leaguers are added to the Roll each month,

the Army has also

more than two thousand

members in the same period of time, while during six months the department investigated over seventeen hundred inquiry cases."

PRISONERS OF WAR

APPRECIATE EFFORTS OF ARMY ON THEIR BEHALF

"I have in front of me (writes Mrs. Colonel Peyton of Switzerland), a great bundle of letters from French and other countries, both military and civil. While thanking the very large number of friends who responded to my first appeal on behalf of such men, I take the opportunity of calling a few words from these addresses.

"The chief then sent for Adjutant Maximoff, and complained his difficulty to him. The Adjutant took the opportunity of presenting the Gospel of Jesus Christ to the chief and his Indians, and explaining that God gave the rain. The chief listened to what he said, and then said, 'We will go to the God of our fathers.' The people were gathered with The Salvation Army Officer, and pray that God would give rain. Nearly seven hundred people assembled, and the Adjutant besought God's Throne on behalf of the perishing Indians."

"The Adjutant took his departure, but ere he reached Jim Osborne Settlement, where he was staying for the night, the rain commenced to fall, and during the night came in torrents. The chief said to the Adjutant, 'We thank God for this rain.' The following Sunday another Indian came to the Settlement bearing the thanks of the chief, and with the information that he had dismissed his rain-maker, and his future he and his wife had now got to the God of their fathers."

"I am the father of eight children, and am without any resources, having been a civil prisoner for a year. I could be very thankful if you could recommend me to some charitable persons."

"Being a Russian prisoner, and having for more than a year received absolutely nothing from my family, might I solicit a parcel of vegetables?"

"Could you send me a book on some spiritual subject? I should be greatly . . . As I am an orphan, I have no one to interest himself in me."

"We pray that light may come to the people that they may renounce heathenism, and serve the living God. This is the second time this year that the Adjutant has been sent for by Chief Kambi."

As an acknowledgement of what The Salvation Army is doing the municipal authorities in the Danish towns of Stegen, Aalborg, Thisted, Nyborg, and Esbjerg have each granted a sum of money for our work. In several cities the amount is as much as £225.—Stege

The savings bank in Abo has again this year granted a share of its profits to our Social Work in the amount of £1000 (£400 for the Women's Home and a similar

To the one Soldier's Rest and Recreation Room which we had at Stavanger we have now added others at Paris, Marseilles, Nimes, and

MUSICAL GATHERING

Enjoyed by War Refugees in Rome

At our Popular Hotel in Rome we had a musical gathering last evening. The audience were the fifty Serbians and Montenegrins who are staying beneath our roof. The Serbians sang some beautiful hymns; they have singing classes; among them we have a professor of singing, and some priests.

What encouragement we get from these meetings! Are they the forerunner of those that will, by and by, be here? The Serbians are parts of the Balkans. God grant that they may be so.

Our refugees are as happy to find themselves in our Popular Hotel as they

RE-ARRANGEMENT OF THE LINES For The Summer Campaign Against The Enemy—Many Officers Farewell

CITIZENS ATTEND SERVICE

FAREWELL GATHERING

To Show Appreciation of Work Done.

Captain and Mrs. Snowden, after two months' stay at Dundas, farewelled on Sunday, June 25th.

A public meeting was held in the afternoon, when G. C. Wilson, M.P., presided. Mr. Wilson expressed much regret at the departure of Captain and Mrs. Snowden, and stated that they are an asset to any town, and a credit to The Salvation Army. Rev. (Captain) A. Robl was also present, and received a rousing reception when he rose to speak. He paid a hearty tribute to the farewelling Officers.

Alderman W. Moss said he was proud to be counted a friend of The Salvation Army. He spoke highly of the service rendered by Captain Snowden and his wife, and also congratulated them on their having done good work, Sunday and weekday, and no organization had sent more men to the front in proportion to membership, than The Salvation Army. Captain Snowden made a suitable address.

During the stay in Dundas, after many soldiers have been added to the Roll, and the Life-Saving Scouts and Guards have been inaugurated. A large crowd attended the final farewell meeting. Captain and Mrs. Speller are sure of a hearty welcome.—Uaduated.

OFFICERS FAREWELL

After a Very Successful Stay

On Sunday, June 25th, at Ottawa III, Captain and Mrs. Pace farewelled. There was a large number of friends and comrades turned out to hear their farewells addresses. The Life-Saving Scouts and Guards, and friends are very sorry to see our Officers go from our midst, as they have become very dear to us, and we trust that the blessing of God will go with them to their new field of labour.

Captain Pace has accomplished a very successful work in Ottawa III, seeing it is a new opening. By the help of God and our new Officers Captain and Mrs. Graves, we are for victory.—J. H. Douglas.

LOCALS COMMISSIONED

We said farewell to our Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Ritchie, at Toronto II on Sunday, June 25th. We bid them a fond adieu and fare well that God is with us. Our Band now numbers eight, and we are getting on well. A quartette has been formed to sing in place of the Songsters.

On Sunday night three comrades were commissioned to take new responsibilities: Sister Mrs. Clark as Cradle Roll Sergeant, Sister Mrs. Was as Guard Leader, and Band Sergeant Mrs. Was as Bandmaster. The final farewell was given to our Officers on Monday evening, when every other comrade was present.

CITIZENS ATTEND SERVICE

FAREWELL GATHERING

To Adjutant and Mrs. Gosling

Major McGillivray, in Interesting Ceremony.

Adjutant and Mrs. Gosling, who have recently farewelled from Vancouver, did not very frequently spend the Sunday at Vancouver. It was their custom to move around the various smaller Corps. Hancock were united in matrimony by Major McGillivray. The bride was attended by her sister, her little nephew and niece. This was, however, fitting that they should farewelled at the Citadel Corps, which they did on Sunday, June 18th.

Adjutant Jaynes arranged that at the night meeting the representative speakers should refer to our comrades. Brother Farrel spoke on behalf of the brothers; Envoy Mrs. Lloyd on behalf of the sisters; Adjutant Habirk representing the male Officers; Mrs. Adjutant, Vice-President of the female Officers; all paid tribute to the storied worth of the farewelling comrades. Mrs. Brigadier McLean was present on behalf of the Divisional Headquarters, and expressed the Brigadier's respect being used to the best advantage, and on his behalf and comrades in general, congratulated Adjutant and Mrs. Gosling on their new appointment, and expressed the very general feeling that they were eminently fitted for giving advice and counsel to the lads in khaki.

Towards the close of the night's meeting, both Mr. Gosling and the Adjutant spoke very feelingly, thanking all for their kind remarks, and urged all present to begin now to prepare for the mansions Christ has gone to prepare for those who love and serve Him.—G. A.

WORK OF OFFICERS

Is Appreciated—Touching Farewell

The Quebec Hall was packed for the farewell service of Captains Johnson and Thornton. During their stay there were twenty-five souls who sought Christ, and many of these have been won to salvation.

Sunday evening, June 25th, a memorial service was held as a mark of respect for Private Wm. Cheek, who died of wounds on the battlefields of Europe. An appropriate solo was rendered by Sister Mrs. Smith, and while Captain and Mrs. Johnson, the congregation stood to their feet, thus showing their sympathy with the bereaved.

On Tuesday evening Lieutenant Rathcliffe addressed the meeting, and at the close six came forward.

Sunday morning, June 26th, a lady and gentleman stepped out to the Pentecostal Pines. Services have been arranged for every Thursday, to be conducted in the Norwegian language, and we are expecting to have success.—Sunny Alberta.

HOST OF SPECIALS

On June 22nd at Sydney Mines, we had a visit from Major Crofton and Staff-Captain Byers, who conducted a unified meeting, assisted by the Officers of the Cape Breton Corps. Four souls knelt at the Meeting.

The following Monday we had Captain and Mrs. Laird, of Sydney, who, with the assistance of Envoy and Mrs. Spearling of North Sydney, conducted the united meeting. The weather man did not favour us, but those who came enjoyed the service.

AN OPTIMISTIC SPIRIT

On Sunday, June 25th, at Cobalt, we had with us Lieutenant Potts from the Rescue Corps.

Lieutenant Potts gave a earnest address to a larger crowd than usual on the cause of Christ. Captain Bellamy also delivered some red-hot Gospel shots in the ranks of the sinners, shaking the devil much unceasingly.

Lieutenant Potts' sermon was well received, and a young man knelt at the Mercy Seat.

We are believing in the power of God amongst our poor.

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SUMMER IN THE TRENCHES
Its Effect on Fighting

SUMMER brings to the trenches a change in their monotony. There is no day-light-saving there; the evenings set us back and the star shell at eve, and we set the clock for him.

But there is a change even in that couple of hundred yards or less of dismal mud-tidy ground with strips of rusty wire entanglement here and there. Just as in the St. Louis waste at home, among the black heaps of brick and rubble, bird-seed and dandelions and neglected weeds spring up when the sun comes, so in the forgotten country between the mud-tidy dugouts and long grass spring up, and the splintered trees put out some daring shoots, and larks overhead think nothing of war.

Behind the sandbags summer has almost come. The mud has gone; and with it the water which comes in from the sky and the earth and the floods under the earth, and it is sometimes pumped in from the German trenches. Mud, green mud, and mud-tidy mud, and the front trenches which is water at its worst, the mud of the narrow support trenches; when thaw and heavy rain have come suddenly atop of a frost, when everything is pitch dark around you, when the stream of mud has crept up in scoop-like mud to reach a dug-out; when you stand in mud, winkle mud from your eyes, and shake it out of your ears, eat mud with your biscuits. Well, all that is gone. It is now mud.

The hard-worked roads in the country behind the lines are deep in it. When there is need for haste a khaki fog of dust hangs over them; men and horses and gun-carriages come along like spectres. A thirst comes like that which is common east of Suez; the dust which cakes the hair and dries into brown enamel on the face of the new arms, and seems to line the throat and get down to the alimentary canal.

Dust can't be got rid of in England, it spreads disease, but if the spread were in any way proportionate to the amount of dust in Flanders, the battalions would be walking hospitals. There cannot be so much harm in dust as is sometimes said, but the rate we get it over, and it makes us appreciate the benefits of water.

Summer is the time of the water-cart—not the water cart which lays the dust of London's streets and squares. The army has a more precious use for water than that. Not water, water, water, but water and its value. There is the water cart for drinking purposes only, the fluid flavoured with something that gives it body and is said to be dear to germs; and there is the newer water cart, which resembles a brewer's cart, and flatters only to deceive.

This water cart carries seven or eight barrels and a boiler. It is a French invention and washes clothes and men. Into seven of the barrels the clothes are put, and into the eighth, at which their floating population begins to suffer grave personal inconvenience. The eighth barrel is for hot water. One French hot-water cart will wash a hundred soldiers every day, and make their clothes clean. Elites have not been able to spread enteric because of typhus, having been stamped out by typhus, as soon as ever it allowed its head, there has been none to spread.



Picking up the Language

gloomily on a packing case during the day, or the winter nights in France, when there was, however, no compensation—*"Summer Graphic."*

D. C. AND CHANCELLOR Conduct Interesting Services

We were glad at Inverness to have with us on June 23rd 25th, Major Crichton and Staff-Captain Byers. Good crowds gathered around the open-air and listened to the Gospel on Friday night, and on Saturday night, conducted a service to his satisfaction. "Riding the World With The Salvation Army," was thrown on the canvas, and enjoyed by a good crowd of people.

Sunday was a beautiful day, and we are glad to use of our opportunity for open-air services, there was no doubt, but what much good was done. At 3 p.m. Major Crichton enrolled three comrades as Soldiers, and there are several other recruits who will be ready, in a few weeks.

Staff-Captain Byers made a speech, and gave a very powerful address on "The Sin of Presumption." God's Holy Spirit convicted many through the message. We are believing for still greater times in the future.

The French travelling laundries are something vastly more terrible than ours, and a great part of the epidemics of dysentery was distinctly traceable to them. The flies of the Near East cost us many lives. In Flanders the control has been more effective because of the strict quarantine laws. Elites have not been able to spread enteric because of typhus, having been stamped out by typhus, as soon as ever it allowed its head, there has been none to spread.

NOTICE

Any one having relatives or friends in hospital in France can have the same visited by writing to Captain Penfold, care of Seminary, Seminary Buildings, St. Malo. Please be sure to give the number of the hospital

but they have done their bit in caring dysentery.

There are two kinds roughly distinguishable; that which is caused by the house fly and the stable fly, the latter being the more prevalent throughout the beginning of autumn, but all the summer it is engrossed in doing a good deal of shade work in the trenches.

As regards mosquitoes, there is something to complain, because this is a pest which we might learn from them, summer or winter. Our lines are equipped as no lines ever were before; rations come up for us on motor wagons with two to drive, while my old shabby cart, my Highland dinner. But he feeds as well as we do, and he cooks better.

With regard to washing; everybody douches; and in summer no less, and it is a great necessity, as well as a luxury, for the "little brothers of the Hymn," as some call the vermin of the trenches, to have given them. The "Highland brother" there are grats and mosquitoes—call them what you please—in those places, which will bite through two pairs of socks. In May they come to stay, and they scarcely go before October.

There is the biscuit moth, a rare bird, but sometimes moths. It is reported that when there were first found among some rations from America, one of Captain Bairnsfather's remarks was that "there is no such a confounded lot of vermin among the biscuits, but he hadn't bargained for blinkin' bats. Such are

to his reward. Brother Milligan was saved from a life of drinklessness in the early days of The Salvation Army, and in those days he saw the man of his active service. He has been a man of honour, with the rough element who frequented the meetings, and he enjoyed recalling incidents which took place in the times when he was Colour-Sergeant. In his last conference he tried to make a "Lover of My Soul," and a short time afterward his spirit passed into the great beyond.

Adjutant Burton conducted the funeral service, and also the memorial service. When two men like these lay their hearts to God, let us all be ready for the last toll call.

Brother Percy Dark, Lindsay, Brother and Sister Davis of the Lindsay Corps, have received a wire informing them that their son, Percy, has been killed. Percy and his brother Terence, have been at the front in the trenches in Belgium for the last nine months. Percy Dark, son of Captain Cecil, will have also enlisted with the 10th Battalion, providentially happened to be at home on pass, when the news came.

On Sunday night a very impressive memorial service was held. Young People's Sergeant-Major Ernest spoke, representing the Young People, and said what a bright, promising young fellow Percy was. Sergeant-Major Whitehead also paid a glowing tribute to his character. Brother Dark then told how he had dedicated him to God in The Army, when a baby, and how he loved to go to the old Bible, when a boy, and read about the Bible characters, and eight years ago in their home in Scotland he and his brother and Cecil all came forward to the Pentecost Form and gave themselves to God, and he believed that Percy had never gone back on it. They had received a letter from the Chaplain, stating that Percy was taking his stand for Christ.

At the close, touching, and at the conclusion Brother Dark asked who would come and take his son's place. A woman responded to the invitation, and with penitent tears, accepted the Saviour. Brother and Sister Dark and their family have our sympathy and our prayers—C. G.

NOTICE

The question of making a tunnel and connecting the British Dover, continuing English with France, was a very live one some years ago. The project was dropped, however, when the *Fashoda* trouble loomed on the horizon, and there appeared to be danger of war between the two empires.

The whole matter is now cropping

July 15
PROMOTED TO GLORY

Brother T. Milligan, Hamilton I. After a lingering and painful illness, Brother Thomas Milligan, of Hamilton I. Corps, has been called



Brother Thomas Milligan

to his reward. Brother Milligan was saved from a life of drinklessness in the early days of The Salvation Army, and in those days he saw the man of his active service. He has been a man of honour, with the rough element who frequented the meetings, and he enjoyed recalling incidents which took place in the times when he was Colour-Sergeant. In his last conference he tried to make a "Lover of My Soul," and a short time afterward his spirit passed into the great beyond.

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etc.

Brother and Sister Davis of the Lindsay Corps, have received a wire informing them that their son, Percy, has been killed. Percy and his brother Terence, have been at the front in the trenches in Belgium for the last nine months. Percy Dark, son of Captain Cecil, will have also enlisted with the 10th Battalion, providentially happened to be at home on pass, when the news came.

On Sunday night a very impressive memorial service was held. Young People's Sergeant-Major Ernest spoke, representing the Young People, and said what a bright, promising young fellow Percy was. Sergeant-Major Whitehead also paid a glowing tribute to his character. Brother Dark then told how he had dedicated him to God in The Army, when a baby, and how he loved to go to the old Bible, when a boy, and read about the Bible characters, and eight years ago in their home in Scotland he and his brother and Cecil all came forward to the Pentecost Form and gave themselves to God, and he believed that Percy had never gone back on it. They had received a letter from the Chaplain, stating that Percy was taking his stand for Christ.

At the close, touching, and at the conclusion Brother Dark asked who would come and take his son's place. A woman responded to the invitation, and with penitent tears, accepted the Saviour. Brother and Sister Dark and their family have our sympathy and our prayers—C. G.

NOTICE

The question of making a tunnel and connecting the British Dover, continuing English with France, was a very live one some years ago. The project was dropped, however, when the *Fashoda* trouble loomed on the horizon, and there appeared to be danger of war between the two empires.

The whole matter is now cropping

July 15
NEW GOVERNOR-GENERAL

It is announced that the Duke of Devonshire is to succeed the Duke of Connaught as Governor-General of Canada. Regarding the personality of the new Governor, the London "Daily Telegraph" says:

"He is a man everyone trusts, because of the earnest conscientiousness with which he discharges his responsibilities as a public officer. He is not an orator, but convinces an audience, very much as his uncle did, by the strong commonsense and practical wisdom of his recommendations and the obvious simplicity of his language."

"He is an admirable man of business, possesses a great deal of method, and has a good head for figures. Everyone instinctively feels that he is a safe man, a man who is wanted in a responsible position, and whose

integrity and probity are beyond question. The Governor-General has captured the hearts of Canadians."

"He is a portent of victory."

A GREAT women's demonstration in favour of prohibition was held in Glasgow recently. It was decided to hold a unique session in the annuals of temperance reform in the United Kingdom. The Glasgow "Herald" said:

"A demonstration in favour of

prohibition of the liquor trade, in

which some twenty or thirty thousand women participated, would not be an insignificant event in the days of peace.

In time of war—and such a time is present, we are right,

we believe—such a demonstration

as a portent, for, if she presses her

cause with the pertinacity that is

her birthright, we do not know of

any man in the State that will be

able to withstand her."

One of the banners carried by the women contained a picture of a lion in the coils of a serpent. The inscription read: "Shall drink strangle the British Lion?"

THE MULE VINDICATED

ACCORDING to the records of the Prize Court, Great Britain has realized a net gain of over thirty-four million dollars from her seagoing shipping and their crews.

The Government has captured 157 ships, of which 42 have been sold, 42 requisitioned, and 73 detained till after the war, meanwhile being put to good service.

The goods which have been seized and condemned as contraband represent every possible variety, ranging from windmills, tombstones, and human hair, to wild animals which were intended for the Berlin Zoo.

The mule which has been seized

and condemned as contraband repre-

sents extra possible value, ranging

from windmills, tombstones, and hu-

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intended for the Berlin Zoo.

THE MULES IN VICTORY

IT is not alone to be a munition worker, and the pay needs to be extra good to keep him. And

he is not alone to be a mule.

The high pressure under which the production of munitions has had to be performed has brought with it difficulties and dangers hitherto unknown.

There are many who are

concerned about the safety of

the mule, with its strain of

carrying heavy loads.

Certainly no man of common

sense and ordinary prudence

will risk his mule with

the strain of

the business terminus of the animal just named (says the "Farmers' Call" of Illinois). And certainly such a man would not expect to recover damages for consequent injuries.

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And you, gentlemen of Parliament,

know that we do not wish any

more of that hesitation, of that lack

of initiative, of course which

stop us in the middle of the most

urgent reforms. Women must all

of us come to you soon to demand

the suppression of alcohol.

And if you do not listen to our

voices you will find us before your

very doors.

Women must all

have brought us to you, because

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AT VAGRANT'S VAGARIES

CHAPTER XXX.

A MEMORABLE WALK

S I walked along with the young woman whom I had rescued from the clutches of Tom, she told me what my arrival on the scene. It appeared that she was going home from the place where she worked, having been kept a bit late that night. She did not often take this particular street, as it was a dangerous route, but, being anxious to go home quick, she had ventured to go down it this night.

"Just at the corner you will notice a big public house," she said. "I am sure that you have seen it before; it is a very bad place. I was not very good—but it was the only employment she could obtain, her father, owing to his drinking habits, had never bothered much about the welfare of his daughter, and he had sent them on the world as unskilled workers at a very early age. Her name she said, was Annie Lee, and she shared a small furnished room in a lodging-house with another young girl. Both of them were members of the Salvation Army.

This last fact greatly interested me, and I told Annie about The Army lassie I had defended from insult in Red Tom's saloon at Buffalo.

"That was brave of you," she said when I had related the story, and now you come to London, to save another Army lassie from the hands

of a brute! I am sure that you can do more for me than I can do for myself."

"Did the brute hurt you when he hit you?" I asked.

"Yes," she replied. "I'm afraid I'll have badly-swollen face-morrow."

Tom had a jag on," I remarked.

"A jag—what's that?" she asked. "I've never heard that expression before."

"What they say in the States is that man had too much liquor," I said. "Over here I suppose you say he's drunk."

"Oh, I see," she replied. "Yes, he certainly was very drunk. His breath smelt horribly. Oh, this drink—it is the Devil's own poison!"

"In street corners you can see a public house. But what wrings my heart more than anything else is to see women drinking while their poor little children are left to go cold and hungry. I see them awful lot of them here."

"I know. How I wish the whole wretched business could be swept away. London would be a much nicer city, I am sure."

"You have strong convictions about the matter I can see," I remarked.

"Yes, and so would you if you had suffered half of what I have through it," she replied. "My poor father was ruined by drink, and his neglect killed mother. Then, my only brother ran away and became a soldier. He got killed in a drunken street brawl one night. Haven't I cause to hate what has caused me so much misery? Oh! I do hope you are not a drinking man!"

"Well, I must confess that I take a little 'laxative'." I replied: "But I am not blind to its baneful effects on humanity, and after hearing such a powerful indictment against it so far as an advocate I am more than ever inclined to swear off it for ever."

"Oh, please promise to do so!" she said eagerly. "I would like to see a nice young man like you ruined by drink." After saying which she blushed deeply, as it conscious that she had said more than she had intended.

For me, I was delighted with my new companion, and as we walked along I stole many furtive glances at her, observing that she was a real, handsome, refined-looking girl, with a fresh complexion, mannerly and good-humoured, and a very pleasant expression. She was dressed plainly, but neatly, and I could not help but admire her silent and graceful figure.

We exchanged confidences as we walked along. She told me that she

"This is the young man I was speaking to you about," said Annie

of another big ruffian. By the way, what brought you to this country, Mr. Armstrong?" she asked.

"Jack Rogers," I replied: "I should have told you before, shouldn't I?"

I then told her part of my history, omitting the bad chapters, of course, but not the good ones, however, that at the present moment I am not quite able to tell her.

This called forth her warm sympathy. "I'm glad you told me that," she said, "for I think I can help you."

Down at the place where I work they want a man to assist in a general office. It is not a steady job and the pay is very small, but it might help to tide you over till you could get something better."

Going back to the events of that memorable night when I first met her, however, I must relate, what befell me. Seeing out a cheap lodger among you, and the good chance of getting this job, if he has not secured anyone else yet."

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to offer more give a turn to my fortunes. What would the morrow bring forth? I wondered.

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I was rather taken aback at this unexpected turn, but I stammered out: "Well, er—you see—I mean that I am willing to turn my hand to anything—that is I want to learn how to do something, and I'm not particular about what it is, so long as I can earn an honest living."

That seemed to please him better, for, after a pause, he again drawled out: "Oh—ah, I see. Well, I'm willing to take you on a week's trial on the recommendation of Miss Lee. You'll have to work hard, but you'll share the profits of your go. The hours are from seven am to seven pm., and on concert nights you stay till eleven. The wages is ten bob a week and your meals, and you can sleep in the attic if you want to. How does that strike you?"

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That seemed to please him better, for, after a pause, he again drawled out: "Oh—ah, I see. Well, I'm willing to take you on a week's trial on the recommendation of Miss Lee. You'll have to work hard, but you'll share the profits of your go. The hours are from seven am to seven pm., and on concert nights you stay till eleven. The wages is ten bob a week and your meals, and you can sleep in the attic if you want to. How does that strike you?"

THE WAR CRY

ARMY SONGS

MAKE ME THINE!
Should I be a slave to sin,
To love what it and does with it?
Sometimes I mount, sometimes cast
down;
Sometimes all smile, sometimes all
frown.

Be Thou my strength, be Thou
my all;
Then surely I shall never fail;
If none can pluck me from Thy hand,
I more than conqueror shall stand.

Tis true I have no room to boast,
When most I'm saved I'm humbled
most;
Kept low by grace, and not by sin,
My soul shall make her boast in Him.

FULL SALVATION
Tunes—Take Salvation, 120; Helm-
sey, 167; Song Book, 494.
Full Salvation! Full Salvation!
Lo! the Fountain, opened wide;
Streams through every land and
nation.

From the Saviour's wounded side,
Full Salvation!

Streams an endless crimson tide.

Love's resistless current sweeping
All the regions deep within;
Thought, wish, and sense keep-
ing

Now and every instant clean!

Full Salvation!

From the guilt and power of sin.

PASS ME NOT!

Pass me not O loving Saviour,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

Saviour, Saviour, hear my faint
cry, etc.

Let me at the Throne of Mercy
Find a sweet relief;
Kneeling there in deep contrition,
Help my unbelief.

Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy grace;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.

TAKE ALL MY SINS AWAY!

Tunes—Sovereign, 119; Madrid,
117; Song Book, 16.

Would Jesus have the sinner die?
Why hangs He there on yonder
tree?

What means that strange expiring
cry?

(Sinners, He prays for you and
me)

Forgive them, Father, Oh, forgive!
They know not that by Me they
live!

Thou loving, all-atonning Lamb!

Thou art by pain and agony
Thy blood to sweat, Thy grief and
shame;

Thy cross and passion on the tree,
Thy precious death and life—I pray,

Take all, take all my sins away.

Oft let me kiss Thy bleeding feet,
And bathe and wash them with
my tears;

The story of Thy love repeat
In every drooping sinner's ears,

That all may hear the quickening
sound.

Since I, even I, have mercy found.

HE PASSETH BY!

Tunes—Ye banks and braes, 121;
Madrid, 117; Song Book, 85.

What means this eager, anxious
throng.

NOW'S THE TIME!

The British Government has bought all the 1916 crop of wool in the United Kingdom for army use, which means additional difficulty in getting blue Dress Goods and Suitings. Before prices take another jump, we would advise our customers to make sure of getting all they need. We cannot promise to supply at present prices for any length of time. Order now.

Revised Prices—Terms Cash

The following prices are in effect at the moment, but subject to change without notice:

TAILORING DEPARTMENT—MEN'S UNIFORMS

	Cloth	Per yd.	Guit,	Tunic	Pants	Vest	Tunic
No. 5	\$4.50	\$27.50	\$19.00	\$8.50	\$6.00	\$14.50	
No. 7	1.75	26.00	18.00	8.00	5.50	13.00	
No. 4	3.50	25.50	17.75	7.75	5.50	12.50	
No. 9	2.75	18.00	11.50	6.50	4.50	7.50	
Grey Cloth	3.20	23.00	16.50	8.00	5.00	12.50	

Write for prices of Bandmen's Uniforms, or other information required.

All Trimmings Extra.

COST OF TRIMMING

Local Officer's Braiding	Cloth	Per yard	Guit,	Speaker and Skirt	Uniform Dress	\$1.10
Captain's and Lieutenant's Suit						1.10
Design's Suit						1.10
Admiral's Suit						3.50
Staff-Captain's Suit						3.85
Major's Suit						5.50
Brigadier's Suit						5.50
Lieutenant-Colonel's Suit						7.25
Colonel's Suit						8.25
Colonel's Tunic						10.00
Bandmen's Tunics						\$3.50 and upwards

WOMEN'S UNIFORMS—REVISED PRICES

Cloth	Per yard	Speaker and Skirt	Uniform Dress
Staff Serge	\$3.00	\$23.75	\$18.00
Blue Serge	2.85	25.75	17.40
Craventte	2.25	21.50	16.00
Grey	1.65	—	15.00

In addition to the above, we have a heavy Blue Serge, which sells at \$2.40 per yard; suitable for fall and winter wear; also Blue Lustre, for summer wear, at \$1.15 per yard.

We are expecting a shipment of Staff Serge and Craventte any time, but the supply will be limited. Craventte has been advanced 25¢ per yard, and will in all probability soar higher at a very early date.

A deposit of \$5 is required with all Tailoring and Dress-making Orders, unless full amount is paid with order.

Which moves in busy haste along—
These wondrous gatherings day by
day?

What means this strange communi-
cation, pray?

In accents hushed the throng reply,
"Jesus of Nazareth passed by."

Jesus! 'tis He who once below
Man's pathway trod, 'mid pain and
woe;

And burdened ones, where'er He
came,

Brought out their sick and deaf, and
blind rejoiced to hear the cry,

"Jesus of Nazareth passed by."

COMRADES ENJOY PICNIC

On Saturday, July 1st, the Verdun Senior Corps had their Annual Picnic at La Tortue. A storm was threatening, but the weather cleared up, so we were able to have a good time. The weather being ideal, full advantage was taken of the opportunities to enjoy ourselves, and we journeyed home on the night, thinking God had goodness in store for us.

On Sunday the weather was wet, and although it interfered with our open-air gatherings, a blessed time was experienced, and some souls sought the Saviour at the evening service.

WE ARE

Looking For You

We will search, meeting persons in any part
of the globe, before and as far as feasible, and
especially those who have been lost to us.

Address: COLONEL C. T.
HODGSON, 12, Glendale, Toronto,
Ontario, Canada.

Ed. "Empire" on envelope.

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Creek, July 19-20; Malone, July 21-24; New Sweden, July 25-28;

Elmwood, July 29-31; Brockville, Ont.,

Aug. 1-4; Moose Jaw, Aug. 5-8;

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